

Cast Your Fate to the Wind

Vince Guaraldi Trio

A month of nights, a year of days
Octobers drifting into Mays;
I set my sail as the tide comes in
And I just cast my fate to the wind

I shift my course along the breeze;
Won't sail upwind on memories
The empty sky is my best friend
And I just cast my fate to the wind

Time has such a way of changing
A man throughout the years;
And now I'm rearranging my life through all my tears

Alone, alone
There never was, there couldn't be
A place in time for men like me
Who'd drink the dark and laugh the day
And let their wildest dreams blow away

So now I'm old, I'm wise and smart;
I'm just a man with half a heart
I wonder how it might have been
Had I not cast my fate to the wind